

Hi! I'm Princess Laidup! Note that I'm wearing less clothes in this movie than before! That's 'cause my figure's improved! Unfortunately, my acting HASN'T!

I'm Ham Yoyot And this is my good friend, Chewbacca!

Arg! Arg! Arrggghh!

But it does make me jealous that he gets the best lines in the movie!!

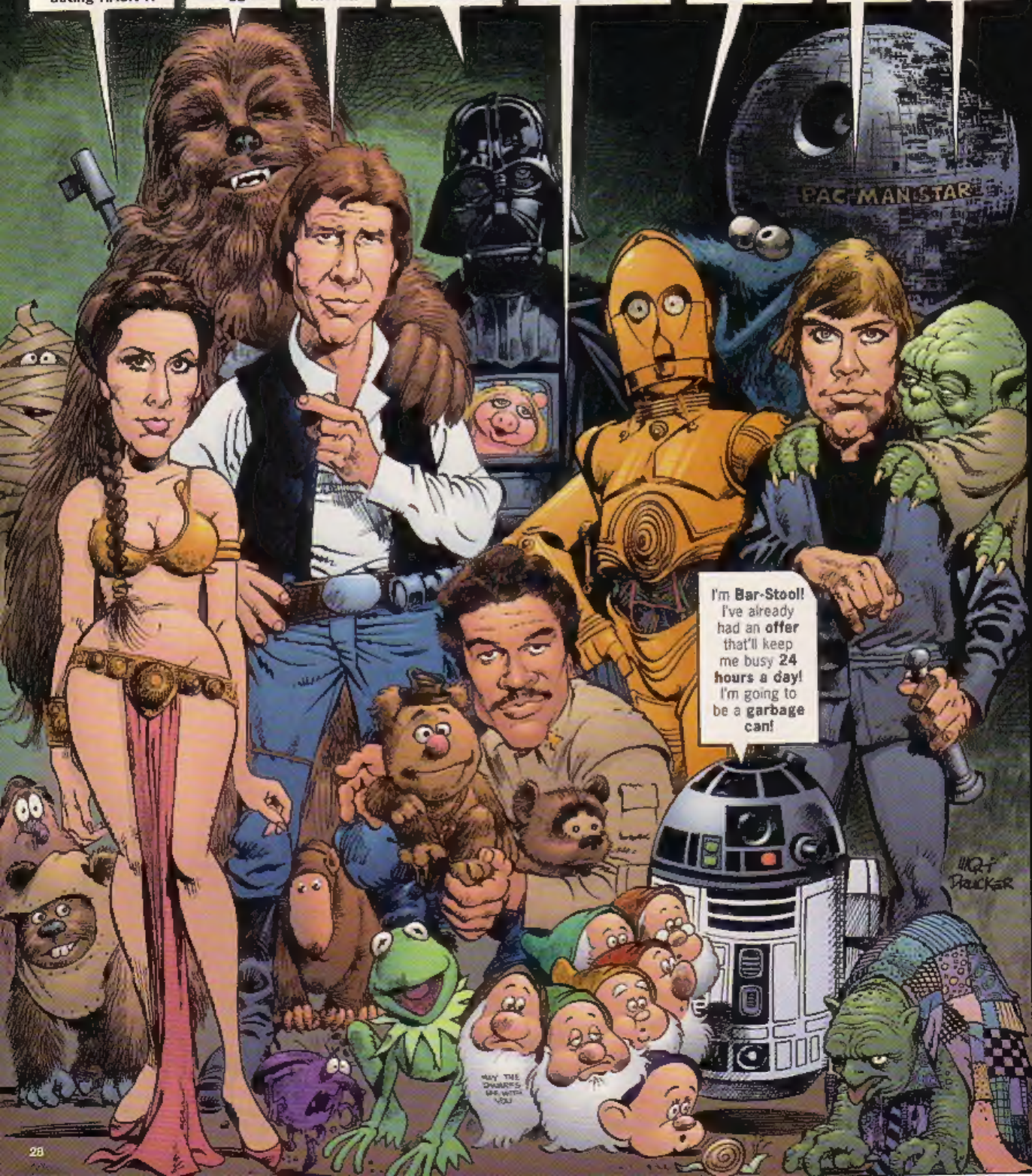
Hello! I am Dart Zader! My big kick in life is to threaten and scare people! I got my training working for the I.R.S.!

I'm Landough! I'm proud to be in a movie that gives work to minorities! No, I'm not talking about Blacks! I'm talking about Ewoks, Chirpas, Jubbas and Freens!

I'm Cree-pid! I think I've had it after this movie... unless they want me as The Tin Man in a remake of "The Wizard of Oz"!

I'm Lube Skystalker! In this movie, I find out who my Father is...!

And after this movie, I sure hope your REAL Father has a good business you can go into!!



I'm Bar-Stool! I've already had an offer that'll keep me busy 24 hours a day! I'm going to be a garbage can!



# RE-HASH OF THE JET II

How nice to see you, Your Royal Highness! You're looking just wonderful! Have you been vacationing out in the sun?

Knock off the small talk! Work on this new Battle Star has not been going fast enough!

But we're already working 14 hours a day!!

Well, then... just double your efforts!

You mean, work 28 hours a day?!

Listen, I'm a sadist, not a mathematician!

This door-knocker makes a strange sound! It goes "Ouch!"

That's 'cause I'm not a door-knocker, Bronze Brain! You're rapping me in the eye! What do you want??

We've come to see Chubby The Fatt! We have a holograph message for him!

Well, he's busy eating!!

Oh! Er... when will he be finished eating?!

Around JUNE!

FOOD DELIVERIES FOR "CHUBBY THE FATT" ARE ACCEPTED AT 1,3,5,7,9,11,13,15,17,19,21,23,25,27,29,31 O'CLOCK ALSO AT 2,4,6,8,10 AND 12 O'CLOCK ...AND AT OTHER TIMES BY APPOINTMENT.

ARTIST: MOIT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Greetings, Your Royal Fatness! I was going to send you a Telegram, but instead... so you can see me... I'm sending this Hologram!

Well... now that I've seen you, I would've preferred a Candy-gram!

I've come here to bargain for Ham Solo's life! But I didn't come here empty-handed! I have a SURPRISE GIFT for you! The TWO DROIDS that brought this message are the gift! The fact that they DON'T KNOW they're the gift is the surprise!

I won't give him up! I like looking at him there... frozen, unfeeling, lifeless... exactly the way he was BEFORE they carbonized him!

I'm here to free you, Ham Yoho! But I've got to admit... you're some remarkable man! Answer me one question! How... if you've been frozen for two and a half years... were you able to make "Raiders Of The Lost Ark" and "Bladerunner" ...?

Oh, wow! Morning breath is bad enough! But after 900 MORNINGS... yecccc!!



Chewbacca?! Is it you? I still can't see, but the smell is unmistakable!!

Arg! Arg! Arrg!

Hey, I'm just as excited to see YOU, Chewbacca...but you don't see ME using YOUR leg as a fire hydrant!!



I've come here in person to take Capt. Yoyo and my other friends away! What do you say to that...?!?

The trap door under your feet will open...and you will die!

Gee! And I thought all fat people were supposed to be jolly!!



Fighting this ugly monster is **BAD ENOUGH!!** But what makes it even worse is: He's not **HOUSEBROKEN!!**



You killed our pet!!

That thing was your PET...?!

Yes, and we just spent a fortune to buy a pooper scooper for him!



For killing our Headquarters' mascot, you will all die! All except for the broad... who will wear a leash and be my "Playmate of the Month"! The rest of you will be taken to the Dune Sea, where you will be thrown into the Pit of the Gee-Spot, the resting place of Karnac! There you will stay in his stomach for one hundred years!

Wow! Just like when you eat a bagel!

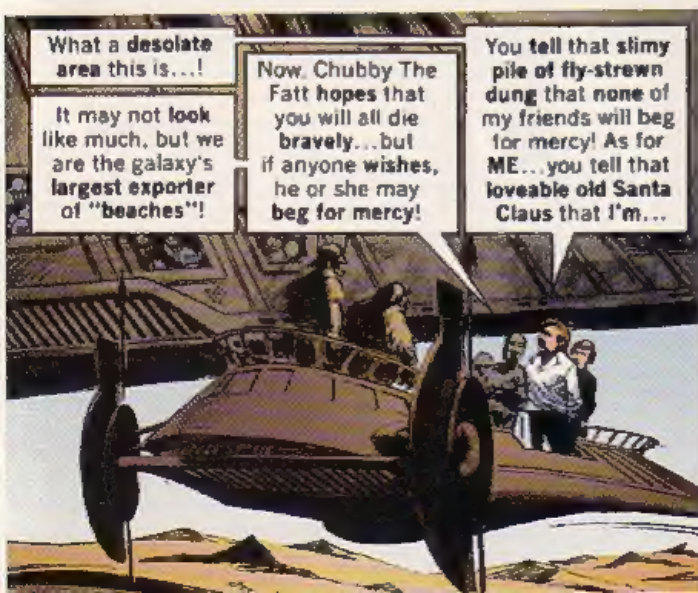


What a desolate area this is...!

It may not look like much, but we are the galaxy's largest exporter of "beaches"!

Now, Chubby The Fatt hopes that you will all die bravely...but if anyone wishes, he or she may beg for mercy!

You tell that slimy pile of fly-strewn dung that none of my friends will beg for mercy! As for ME...you tell that loveable old Santa Claus that I'm...



Quick! Hand me my light saber...!!

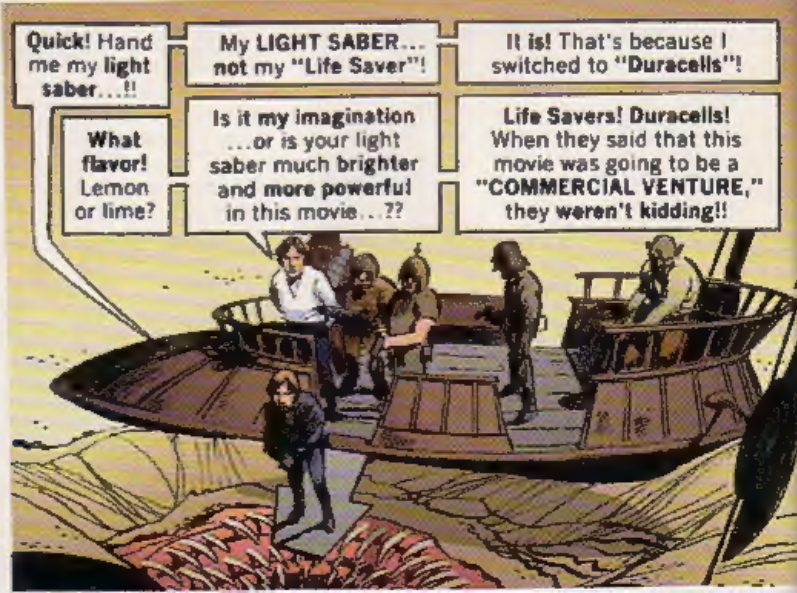
What flavor! Lemon or lime?

My **LIGHT SABER**... not my "Life Saver"!

Is it my imagination...or is your light saber much brighter and more powerful in this movie...??

It is! That's because I switched to "Duracells"!

Life Savers! Duracells! When they said that this movie was going to be a "COMMERCIAL VENTURE," they weren't kidding!!





Look...! Our desert monster is letting them get away!! What did they DO to it?!

They threw a case of "Preparation-H" into the hole...!

ANOTHER plug!? I'm amazed that someone hasn't called ME a tub of "JELLO" yet!

Strong I am with the Force, Lube, but rest me soon forever...!

Yodel, you seem to be talking a little backward!

What the hell want you from a man who is years old 900?!? English perfect?!?



I've come back for the rest of my training!

Then I'm a Jati Master?!?

Finished is your training! Diploma I sent you! But perhaps lost it the Post Office!

No! Yet not! First... confront Dart Zader you must! Then, a date for the Jati Graduation Prom you must get! THEN, all finished you will be!

Yodel, is Dart Zader my Father?

Let me this way put it! One of your Parents he is! And your Mother he's not!

Cough! Gag!! Also, dying I am!

Yodel died...and he just DIS-APPEARED!! What a great way to save on Funeral Expenses!!



I can't go on!

Oldie Van Moldie! You didn't tell me the TRUTH about my Father...!

Yodel will be with you always!!

Okay!! So the Boogeyman DIDN'T take him away!! Remember, Lube, the last time you asked me about your Father, you were five years old!!

Yodel spoke of ANOTHER who is with the Force!

The other he spoke of is your Sister!!

My SISTER?! You mean, LAIDUP?!?

Your inner self serves you well!

My inner self...and also the fact that she's the only girl in all these "Star Boreds" movies!

This is the perfect time to attack the Death Star! The weapon system is non-operational, the Emperor himself is aboard, and we haven't wrecked anything in almost seven minutes!





Now, what we'll use is the same top secret "Attack Plan" we used in the other "Star Bores" movies! Okay, audience... all together now!!

THE CRUISERS WILL CREATE A DIVERSION, WHILE THE FIGHTERS FLY DIRECTLY INTO THE POWER CENTER AND KNOCK OUT THE MAIN REACTOR!!

We've stolen this small Imperial shuttle, and disguised it as a Taxi Cab! When they see our Off Duty sign, they'll let us land and we can deactivate the Death Star shield generator!

What is your cargo and your mission?

Our cargo is empty buckets! Our mission is to collect sap from the forest moon trees for the new Inter-Galactic House of Pancakes!

You are cleared! On your way back, bring us a stack of Buck-wheats!



Wow! Look at this Trooper's Rider! Boy, it must go fast!!

Oh-oh! They've spotted us! We'd better take a DEMONSTRATION RIDER!

How fast can it go? It doesn't have any WHEELS!!

One thing's sure! At least we won't have to worry about getting a flat tire!!



Let's make some fast maneuvers, and force them to crash into the trees!

That should STUMP them, but good!

This BARK is worse than its BITE!

I've heard of going back to my ROOTS, but this is really ridiculous!

Oh-oh! I think I turned over a new leaf!

Looks like the OAK's on them!!

That's the first time in my life I've seen sap going INTO a tree!!



What cute little people! Who are you??

We're the "Earwaks"! We've come to save YOU— and all the DOLL MANUFACTURERS who've been stuck with Yodel and Dart Zader toys! We're the "new generation" of "Star Bores" merchandising!!

Here...I Would love you like something to eat!!! They're "Reese's Pieces"...the candy of outer space creatures!



They're going to have us for dinner!!

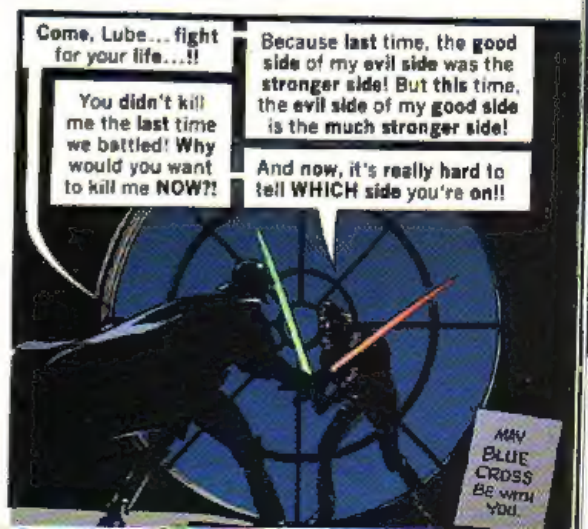
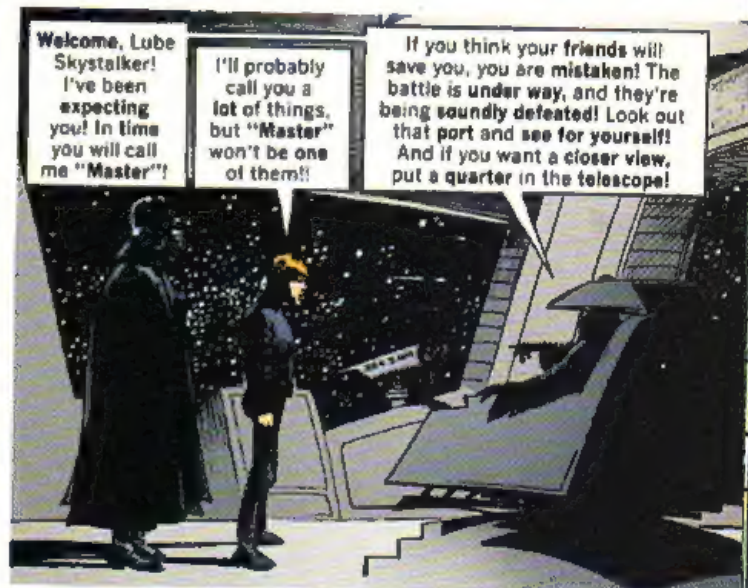
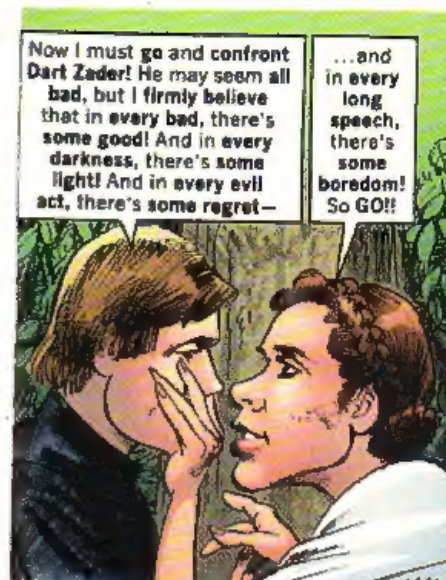
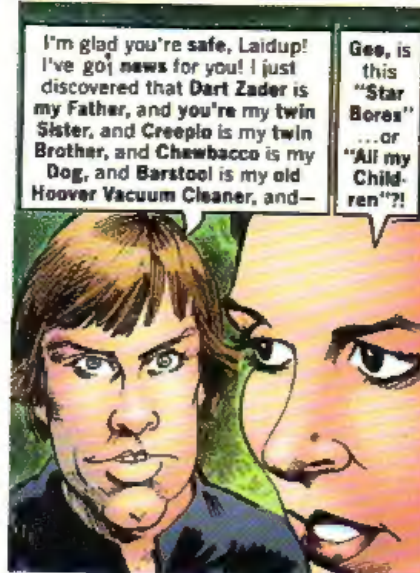
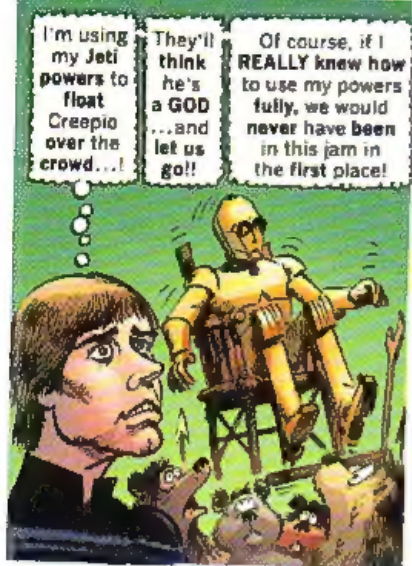
That's very friendly... considering we've just met them!

I think you're missing the point! But you'll get it when they put you on a spit before they cook you!!

Ungawah!! Somebody steal old "Tarzan" set for this scene!!











Good work, Lube! Your Father was my "right hand man"... but now, thanks to you, he has no right hand! So you can now take his place at my side...!

I would rather DIE first!!

Normally I don't DO requests, but okay!

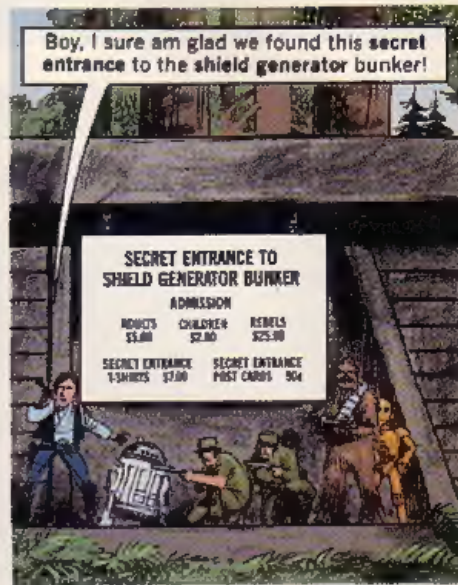


Help! HELP! OWW! OOH!!

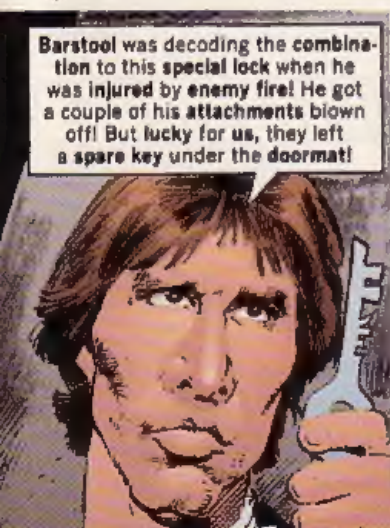
I'm giving you a billion volts, Lube. And if this doesn't kill you, your electric bill WILL!!

You saved my life, Father! You threw the Emperor down the shaft! Is that because of your GOOD SIDE??

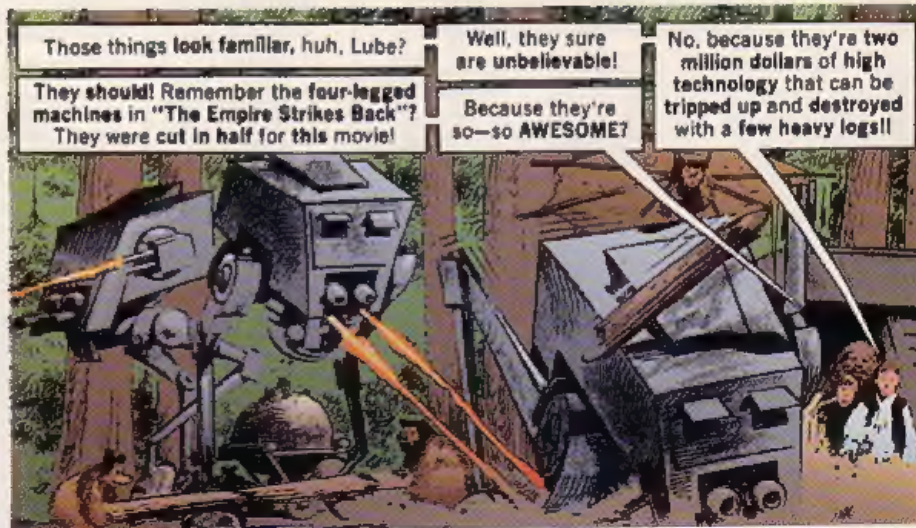
No, Lube, that's because of my BAD EYESIGHT! I thought I was throwing YOU down the shaft!



Boy, I sure am glad we found this secret entrance to the shield generator bunker!



Barstool was decoding the combination to this special lock when he was injured by enemy fire! He got a couple of his attachments blown off! But lucky for us, they left a spare key under the doormat!



Those things look familiar, huh, Lube?

Well, they sure are unbelievable!

No, because they're two million dollars of high technology that can be tripped up and destroyed with a few heavy logs!!

They should! Remember the four-legged machines in "The Empire Strikes Back"? They were cut in half for this movie!

Because they're so--so AWESOME?



Hah! The Emperor thinks that this little band of rebels attempting to destroy his Death Star is nothing more than a "Mickey Mouse Operation"! Well, he's **WRONG**, isn't he, gang?!



Holy Cosmos! The Death Star is **FULLY OPERATIONAL**! How could they have gotten it ready on such short notice?!



Thanks for helping me take my mask off, Lube!

No problem! I'm just —ulp— glad I got all my looks from **MOM's** side of the family!

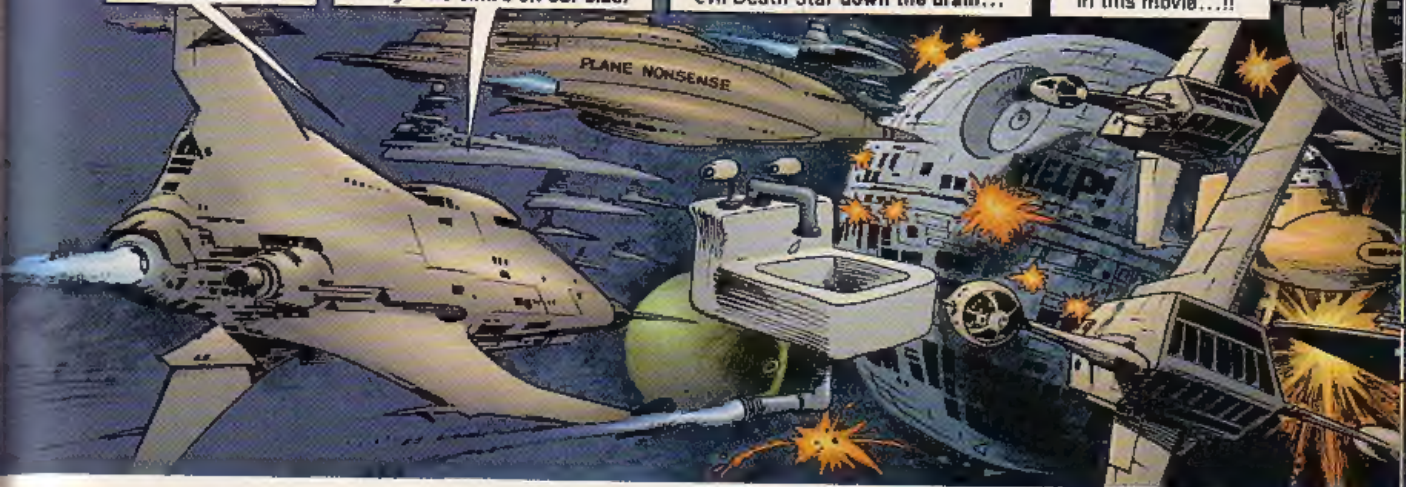


Wow! This battle's got everything but the kitchen sink!

Don't look now, Buddy... but you spoke too soon! Only don't worry! The sink's on our side!

It's just one more special effect ...designed to send the Emperor's evil Death Star down the drain...

...along with all the cutesy dialogue in this movie...!!



There goes the Death Star! But where's Lube?

Don't worry! I'm sure he's safe! And when he comes back, I won't stand between you two!

Yoyo, you yo-yo! I love Lube as a Brother, because he **IS** my Brother!

Then, you and I can get married?

I'm not sure! I think you're my Uncle!!



Wasn't it lucky that Laidup and Yoyo were only **Second Cousins** ...and could get married?!

Yeah, great! But what a strange wedding this is! I've never **USHERED** at a wedding where the guests were divided into **THREE** groups...

The **BRIDE's** side of the family... the **GROOM's** side of the family... and the **DEAD** side of the family!!

